

<sup>a</sup>5fG ORCHESTRA, A POEM OF  
DANCING. 37

55-

" See how those flowers, that have -  
sweet beauty too\* (The only jewels  
that the EARTH doth wear When the  
young SUN in bravery, her doth  
woo /) And oft as they, the whistling  
wind do hear, Do wave their tender  
bodies here and there:

And though their dance no perfect  
measure is;  
Yet oftentimes their music makes  
them hss I?<sup>></sup>

56.

" What makes the Vine about the  
Elm to dance With turnings,  
windings^ and embracements  
round ? What makes the loadstone to  
the North advance His subtle point,  
as if from thence he found His chief  
attractive virtue to redound ?

Kind Nature, first, doth cause all  
things to love !  
Love makes them dance, and in just  
order move ! "

.57-

"Hark how the birds do sing I and  
mark then how, Jump with the  
modulation of their lays, They lightly  
leap, and skip from bough to bough I  
Yet do the cranes deserve a greater  
praise, Which keep such measure in  
their airy ways:

As when they all in ordef ranked  
are,  
They make a perfect form  
triangular."

58.

<sup>ie</sup> In the chief angle, flies the watchful  
guide;  
And all the followers their heads do lay  
On their foregoers\* backs, on either  
side;  
But, for the Captain hath no rest to stay  
His head forweaned with the windy  
way,

He back retires ; and then the next  
behind.  
As his Lieutenant, leads them  
through the wind.<sup>91</sup>